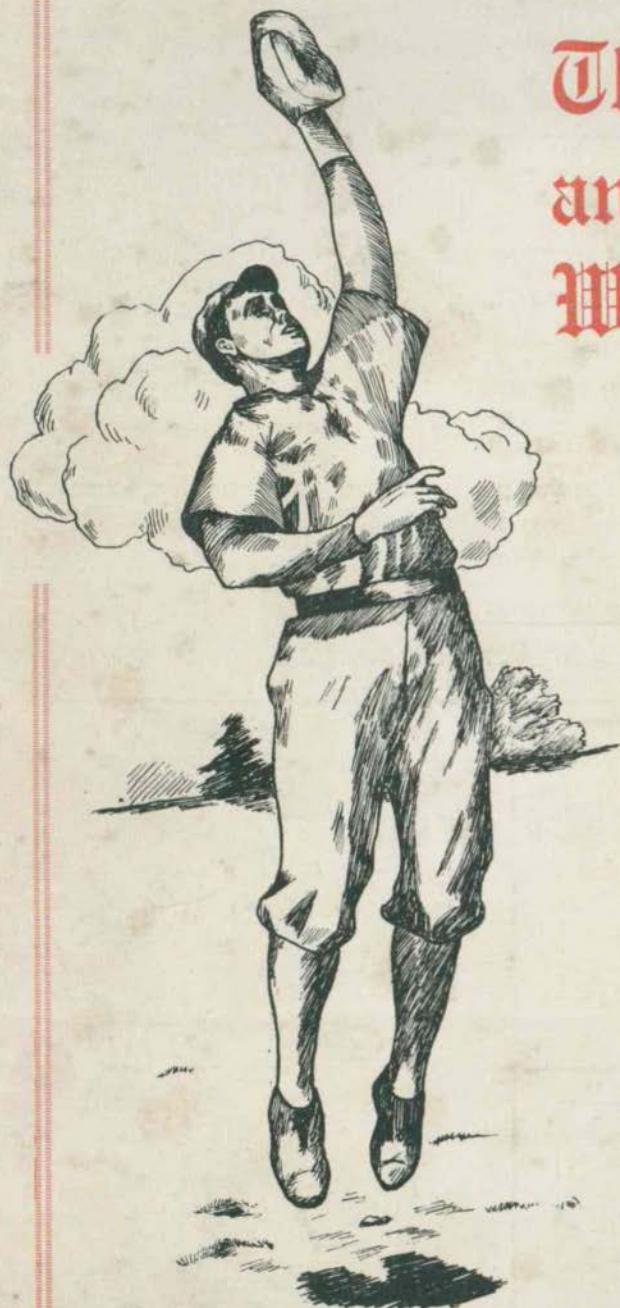


May 1922

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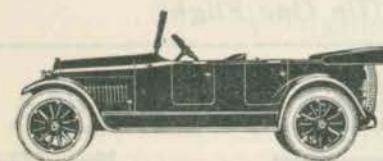
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Vol. 1

MAY 18, 1922

No. 1

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The Red and White

Those of you who have seen the famous cartoons of Mutt and Jeff are surely familiar with that ever parting expression which comes from the lips of Jeff, "For the love of Mike use discretion." In your criticism of this, our first attempt in the editorial world, our plea to you is, "For the love of Mike use discretion."

The name Red and White has been adopted as a fitting title for the paper because red and white are the school colors worn by our boys on the athletic teams which have covered our school with glory. A few years ago a paper by the name of "The Oread" was published by the school. At the outbreak of the World War that paper was discontinued and it is our aim to revive "The Oread" under the name of "The Red and White."

The purpose of this paper is to stimulate interest and the right kind of spirit in our school activities and help to raise the standard of our school and thus make it a real live American institution. Other schools have a paper. Why not we?

There are great prospects for "The Red and White" but it is up to you, the student body, to make it what you will; an insignificant paper which will soon be forgotten, or a big, rousing success which will live and be an indispensable department of Rutland High School.

The biggest problem in publishing a paper of this kind is the financial question. The simple solution to this is that every student subscribe, thus giving evidence of your whole-hearted support of this project.

Co-operation helps. Let's have it.

SCHOOL SPIRIT

Just what is school spirit? Is it something to be looked upon as desirable but not attainable? Or is it a real thing to be desired and cultivated the same as football or any other established institution? That is just

what it is—something to be cultivated and made more prominent.

When speaking of school spirit we naturally think of going out and cheering for our athletic teams or telling strangers how good our school is. But it is more than that. It is a matter not only of having the best teams but the cleanest playing and the most sportsmanlike as well; of keeping the building the cleanest of any in the state, and this involves properly used basements and no paper scattered on the floors; of keeping the standard of scholarship just a little higher and studying just a little harder than the other fellow; of having a lower record of avoidable absence and tardiness than our competitors; of giving our teachers just a little squarer deal and of maintaining a spirit of friendliness throughout the student body just a little better than the rest. That's school spirit in capital letters. When we accomplish these things our school will be a Mecca for all who are interested in an ideal place of learning.

STUDENT GOVERNMENT

Student government is a splendid thing if properly handled and the benefit is mostly ours. It gives us a chance to use our self-control, that illusive quality which determines to a very large degree how high we may mount in our life after school days are over.

At some later time in our lives we will be called upon to exercise our self-control in making definite decisions. Then, when there is no one to think for us we will be better able to cope with worldly problems for learning the art of self-guidance here under the influence of our friends and teachers.

The editors think that student government will result in a closer understanding and comradeship between the student body and the faculty. This in itself would repay all efforts,

for without this fellow feeling the best work cannot be accomplished.

Possibly the greatest benefit is that it impresses on us the fact that we are here for a real purpose, that school is not a joke or a kindergarten, but that whatever we learn here carries us so much nearer our ultimate goal.

So, members of the student body, let us pull together and make student government a real factor in this school and a thing really worth while.

ALUMNI!

If you wish others to know where you are and what you are doing, kindly send this information to our Alumni editor.

A post card will do it.

ENTERING COLLEGE

To the freshmen, struggling with algebra and ancient history, college seems a vague, uncertain thing stranded somewhere in the future. To the sophs and juniors, it is not so vague, but the present is so very interesting and crowded that they really have no time to consider seriously such a distant thing as college. The "Sophomore Hop" or "Junior Prom" are of so much importance! But what of the senior—that worthy person who realizes that only a few months lie between him and the *great decision?* For no one can deny that the young person who graduates from High School today faces a critical, serious problem.

That problem, briefly stated, is this: Shall he or shall he not go to college?

It would be fun, of course, more fun than settling down to some every day position, but would it be a waste of time and money? So ponders the High School graduate, who has not taken time to learn what college really means. To him it is a mere extension of prep. school—a rather delightful luxury but hardly practical, and right here he is wrong! College

is the most practical institution that society supports. Just as a High School is a preparation for college so college is a preparation for life, and what individual does not owe it to himself to meet the world with the best possible preparation? Knowing the world and how to work with it is life's greatest problem. It has always influenced man—it always will—but the college graduate has prepared himself to meet this problem and not be overwhelmed by it—consequently he has put himself on the offensive and not on the defensive side.

Today a college education is not a luxury—it is a necessity, and tomorrow the men and women who will determine the destinies of a democratic nation, will be those who have possessed foresight enough to enter college and business enough to graduate. Thereupon the problem which faces the student today is not a problem but an opportunity. As such, it demands only one decision. Grasp your opportunity, take your chance—in a word, go to college!

H. B. '23.

ST. PATRICK'S DANCE

The Assembly Hall of R. H. S. was the scene of great enjoyment the night of March 17, 1922, at the St. Patrick's dance given by the Senior Class. The crowd of one hundred couples enjoyed dancing until 10:30 when ice cream and cake were served by the Senior girls. Dancing was continued until 12 o'clock, music being furnished by the High School six-piece orchestra. Owing to the good support shown by the Class of '22 the dance was a financial success.

Oney: "You know, last year the doctor told me if I didn't stop smoking, I would become feeble-minded."

Walbridge: "Why didn't you stop?"



SOPHOMORE-JUNIOR DEBATE

One of the big events of the school year was the Sophomore-Junior Debate, on the question, "Resolved that the United States should cancel the war debts owed her by the nations that were her allies during the Great War."

It passed without much bloodshed, although the hot air did not clear away for days afterward. The gladiators in this struggle were: on the Junior side, Whitney Cook, Fritz Metzger, and Herbert Davison, with Mary Cooper as alternate.

The Juniors had the affirmative side while the Sophomore team, consisting of Milford Smith, Arthur Kavanaugh and Roy Davenport, with Paul Willard as alternate, spoke for the negative. The Juniors and Sophomores showed excellent coaching under Miss Bowen and Miss Cops, respectively.

On that fateful night of March 27th, with a dignified air and important documents under close guard, the contestants entered the arena (in other words, Room 13), to be greeted by bursts of cheering that made the well known *welkin* to ring like a Big Ben.

After the chairman, Mr. Fenton, had spoken, the silence was intense, broken only by the knocking of the knees and the chattering of teeth from the platform. Then in his turn, each debater arose and after repeating the time honored formula launched into speech that would have made Cicero, Webster or Clyde Holmes envious.

But the surprise of the debate was

Whitney Cook. Rising like a meteor in the light of his glory, upon his theme he hurled words like bombshells at his astounded audience. It was soon seen that nothing could withstand that flow of English and, sure enough, the judges; Messrs. Kingsley, Chaffee and Fairchild, awarded the cup to the jubilant Juniors.

This cup deserves a word in itself. It was given by the High School Parent Teachers' Association and at the end of this classical struggle, hard fought on each side and one that should go down with other mighty conflicts of the ages, it glittered proudly in the Juniors' hands.

CONCERT AT THE ARMORY

On the evening of April 24 the combined orchestra and chorus of the High School held their third annual concert, and carried away the honors of the season for musical presentations. The orchestra of 29 pieces rendered a number of high-class selections that showed the skill of the performers and the hard and consistent work that they have put on music of a class seldom expected and rarely heard from a musical organization composed entirely of young people.

Much credit is due to Mr. Frank C. Phillips, the conductor, and his ability was very evident to anyone who heard the program. Appreciation of his worth was shown by the presentation of a bouquet of flowers from some understanding member of the audience.

Arthur Lovett, in a difficult cornet solo, "The Tyrolean Lovers," proved himself to be a high-class performer.

The orchestral part of the program consisted of the opening number "Pinafore"; the cornet solo "The Tyrolean Lovers," with appropriate orchestra accompaniment; the selections from "Elijah," really the feature of the concert; the minuet from "Berenice" and the closing march "Sabres and Spurs."

The work of the chorus was also very well done and showed the evidence of hard and untiring practice. A picked orchestra of ten pieces accompanied the chorus in its selections.

The first number was "The Woodland Calls," a three-part waltz song. This was well executed, but it was in the Choral Fantasia from "Faust" that they had an opportunity to reveal their variety of expression. Everything from the sweetness of the love songs to the energetic soldiers' chorus was equally well sung. The last number was the vigorous marching song, "Hoosierland."

William Kelly, '23, the boy soprano, who is well known in Rutland music circles, sang Ball's "I'll Forget You" and, as an encore, Nevin's "Mighty Lak a Rose."

Two readings, given by Mildred Grower, '23, "Tiger Lily's Race" by Mary H. Fiske, and "A Pleasant Half-Hour at the Beach," by Marjorie Benton Cooke, were pleasing features of the program. She responded with two amusing encores.

"SAFETY FIRST

The Senior Play, a comedy of three acts, entitled "Safety First," by Sheldon Parmer, was given on the afternoon and evening of Friday, May 5th, at the Playhouse. The audiences were large and it is the general belief that this year's play is the "best ever."

The players, ten in number, had been well drilled and their excellent acting was the result of weeks of practice. The cast in order of appearance, was as follows:

Mabel Montgomery, Alberta Whitmarsh; Mary Ann O'Finnerty, Mary Cutting; Elmer Flannel, Edward Tracy; Virginia Bridger, Gladys Euno; Abou Ben Mocha, Thomas Steward; Mrs. Barrington Bridger, Mary Corbin; Jerry Arnold, Emmett Paige; Jack Montgomery, Granville Beale; Zuleika, Marion Conniff; McNutt, Caesar Terenzini.

Each player was admirably suited to the role played and the entire play was a great success. All the actors seemed perfectly at home on the stage and they took their parts in a natural and true-to-life manner. The semi-tragie lines were as well given as the humorous parts.

The plot was one wherein the heretofore happy home of Jack Montgomery was broken up and, after many mix-ups, was at last happily and satisfactorily restored.

The high school orchestra furnished music during the entertainment.

A great deal of credit is due Miss Newton, who coached the players, and also to Mr. Harvey Kingsley, who assisted her.

The managers of the play were George Ward, Catherine Matthews, Beatrice Eddy and Walter Wheeler, and by their splendid work the play was made a financial success.

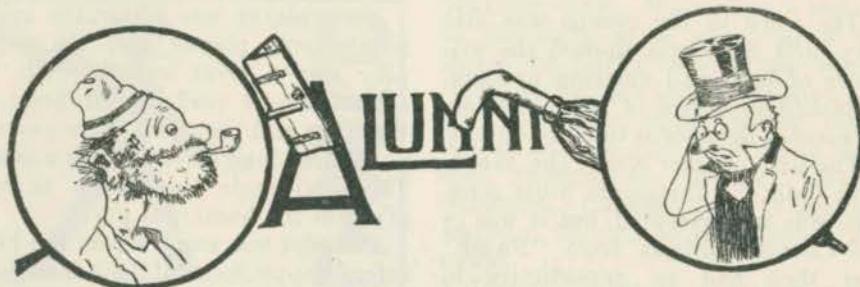
STORY CONTEST

The Board of Editors offered two prizes for stories to be printed in The Red and White. A prize of two dollars for the best long story and one dollar for the best short story. Evidently the ambitious students were all looking for the big prize. Out of the large number of stories submitted there were none that could be considered as short. The first prize was awarded to Frances Howley, '25. Her story is printed in this issue. The second prize was won by Arthur Kavanaugh, '24, whose story will appear in the next edition.

Unrecorded Historic Moments (Queen Elizabeth to Sir Walter Raleigh): "Keep you shirt on, Walt."

He: "Don't go. You're leaving me entirely without reason."

She: "I always leave things as I find them."



April 23, 1922.

MISS DOROTHEE BELLEROSE,
Alumni Editor "Red and White,"

Dear Miss Bellerose:—

Replying to your letter of April 19th, I am very glad to write a few words commending the revival of the school paper at R. H. S.

Under proper guidance a school paper such as "The Red and White" can accomplish a great many desirable results, but among the foremost of these I would class the three following: First, by treating with the wide variety of interests that exist in a school of about five hundred it can be made a sort of common forum for discussing matters of current interest and thereby contribute much in the furtherance of school unity; Second, through an organized system of exchanges with other high school and college papers it can impart a quantity of worthwhile information to its readers regarding the life and activities of other student bodies; Third, the practical experience it affords the directing staff, both in business management and in original writing, will be of very real value in fitting one for whatever career he chooses in later life. "Knowing how to write" is a distinct asset to any young man or woman, regardless of whether he or she plans to become a journalist, and there are few better mediums for training in self expression than the column of a school paper. In the larger colleges and universities the different publications' boards rank next in importance as undergraduate honors to membership on major ath-

letic teams. Membership on the directing staff of any such paper develops a sense of responsibility, an alertness of mind, and a regard for clear and accurate statement that is seldom equalled by classroom work.

The "Red and White" has my heartiest wishes for a long and successful career.

Loyally yours,
LEIGHTON T. WADE,
R. H. S. '18

This poem, "To Shelly," was written by Grant Loomis, a graduate of Rutland High in the class of '19, and it was taken from The Literary Digest, Dec. 4, 1921.

Mr. Loomis is attending Hamilton College.

TO SHELLEY

He silently took the fleece of a dream
And washed it clean with the dust of a star;
He wove in the fleece a lyrical theme,
And a mystical vision caught from afar;
It was never a cloud that sailed the sky,
But a naiad's soul all draped in a shroud;
It was never a luster that shone in an eye,
But a mirrowed mind with beauty endowed.
Be it summer breeze or a moonbeam lone,
New music recaught from an echo fled,
Be it rainbow spray from a fountain blown,

That dies in the dusk when the sun has sped,
O'er these with the fire of impetuous Truth
Thou reigned, sovereign guide,
through an ageless youth.

PROGRESS OF 1921

Isabell Marshall, Margaret Peck and Robert Adams are attending Middlebury College.

Miss Peck is a member of the Student Government Council.

Paul Cardelle, Frank Clarke and Charles Metzger are members of the class of '25 at Norwich University.

Leslie Hoag and Elias Haddad are attending Annapolis Naval Academy. These two boys are the first to attend Annapolis from Rutland High School in recent years.

Coletta Mumford is teaching in the graded schools in Brattleboro.

Carl Lucarini is attending U. V. M. Ray Perkett is attending N. Y. Academy, N. Y. City.

May Baker, Beulah Griggs, Georgia Hutchins, Anna O'Rourke, Rachael Ploof and Ella Taggart are taking the teacher training course at Castleton Normal School.

Frances Ball and Eleanor Goddard are working in their fathers' offices in the Gryphon Building.

Kathryn Botsford is attending Russell Sage College, Troy, N. Y.

Alice Blanchard, Lorna Smith, Lloyd Bucklin, Aileen Norton and Patrick O'Brien are taking a graduate course at Rutland High School.

Russell Perry is attending the University of Wisconsin.

Marjorie Pierce and Ruth Church are attending the University of Vermont.

Paul Collins is attending Fordham College, New York City.

Madeline Davis and Madeline Hodson are attending Wheaton College at Norton, Mass.

Janet Freeman has a position in R. C. Bridges' office.

Aina Karsson is attending Wittenberg College at Springfield, Ohio.

Barbara Mellow has a position at the Rutland telephone exchange.

Fletcher Taylor is attending Goddard Seminary at Barre, Vermont.

Marion Wilkins has a position in the Rutland Free Library.

Catherine Bacon is employed as a stenographer at the Green Mountain Silo Company.

Myron Beebe is working on his father's farm in Mill Village.

Andrew Blair has a position at Manning Manufacturing Shop.

Francis Cannon and John Eddy are attending St. Michael's College at Winooski, Vermont.

Elizabeth Demerais has a position at the Rutland Soda Spa.

Harold Danforth and Mildred Brown have positions at Badlam's store in this city.

Beatrice Davis is teaching school at Chittenden, Vermont.

Frances Salisbury is attending Boston University.

John Parker is attending Syracuse University at Syracuse, N. Y.

Theodore Lange has a position in Springfield, Mass.

Mary Lyman is attending Mary Burnham School at Northampton, Mass.

Richard Lyons has a position in The Tuttle Company's store.

Charles Sherman is employed at Beauchamp's Pharmacy.

Henry Statham is attending Syracuse University at Syracuse, N. Y.

Sibyl Reiley is in training at St. Vincent's Hospital, New York City.

Anita Charron is stenographer at Chalmer's Store in this city.

Arthur Castle has taken a position with Adams & Noe.

Edward Chase has a position at the Patch Factory.

Helen Coreoran has a position in the Chamber of Commerce office.

Gordon Cutler is working at Mr. Gosselin's garage on Burnham ave.

Anthony Filie has a position at E. D. Keyes' Wholesale Co.

Irene Hall has a position teaching school in West Arlington.

Leo Harrison has a position in Shangraw's Pharmacy.

Gwendolyn Ingalls has a position in The Tuttle Company's store.

Hermosa Johnson is acting as usher at the Playhouse.

Rita Moore is a stenographer at the Rutland County Court House.

Demyre Ramp has a position at the Patch Manufacturing Co.

Clarence Botsford has been chosen as one of the prize speakers in the Merrill Prize Speaking Contest at Middlebury College. He is in the Sophomore class.

Mr. Botsford has been elected assistant Business Manager of The Campus, Middlebury College paper.

JULES VERDAUX

By Frances Howley '25

Winner of First Prize

Ever since Jules was a very small boy, he had wanted to own a violin. Madame Chardeau always made him give her the small sum a week that he earned as an errand boy in Charlton's Department Store. Therefore, how could he buy a violin, when she would beat him if he kept five cents from his small earnings? Jules thought that he would never own a violin, but often things happen that are unexpected.

Slowly, Jules walked home from work. He had been busy all day, running errands and travelling in every part of the city. He had endured hard work and blows, but had not had anything to eat. As he was crossing the street, he heard the familiar clang-clang of a large fire truck. This wasn't anything to be enthused about, because some building was in flames every day. Good Heavens! was that a young girl in the middle of the street? He gave one terrified look at the approaching machine, and regardless of his own safety, dashed past some horrified pedestrians into the middle of the street. He picked her

up and stepped aside just as the huge truck sped by. She had hurt her ankle and fallen; her father forgot her and crossed the street. Meanwhile, the girl's anxious father breathed a prayer of thankfulness to his Creator for saving his only child. Mr. Morton was a wealthy man and resolved that this boy's heroic deed should be rewarded. Jules had won a good friend by thinking of others first. Of course, he did not know that Marie's father (he learned that this was her name) was a rich merchant, but he would have acted in the same manner if she had been as ragged and poor as he himself. Mr. Morton embraced his daughter and thought that he had almost lost the dearest person in the world, to him.

"Son," he said, "you have done me the greatest service that anyone ever could do for me. Whatever you ask for shall be yours, still, I can never repay you." Jules thanked him but said that he did not want anything. Mr. Morton urged and persuaded him so hard that he finally said, "Sir, my greatest wish is to own a violin. I have always wanted one, and that would please me more than anything else in the world." "I will get you one today," the grateful man replied. "We will buy it now, as I have another hour left to walk around before I return to my office. Here is my card, and if you ever need my assistance, come to this address." Before Jules Verdaux actually knew what had happened, he was the possessor of a violin.

Tripping down the street with it under his arm, Jules was the happiest boy in the world! "Well, ett is with enouf time that you arrives home!" exclaimed Madame Chardeau in a foreign tone. She was the woman who had taken charge of him since he was three years old. "Gif to me your moneys and queeck," she yelled at him. She was pleased when she heard about the violin, but told him that he could not keep it unless he made much money with it.

With a few cents a week, which she grudgingly gave him, he took lessons on the violin from a cheap music master. He progressed rapidly, and soon was able to play many pieces. Jules composed wonderful melodies of his own, and many people stopped to listen to the sweet, tuneful notes that filled the air as he played. After a while, he had a chance to play in a cheap cabaret. He earned three dollars a week and thought, "At last, I'm standing at the foot of the ladder to fame." The people who patronized this establishment did not care for the higher ideals in life; they liked jazz, not music like Chopin's, Mozart's, or others. Therefore, before Jules had worked two weeks, he was told that his playing was not satisfactory and he was discharged. When he reached home, Madame Chardeau boxed his ears, told him that he was a lazy good-for-nothing, and put him out of her house.

Discouraged and heart-broken, he wandered through the streets, then he thought of someone who would help him. It was Mr. Morton, who told him that if he ever needed help, to go to him. Immediately he started for the building and soon arrived there. After being ushered into Mr. Morton's private office, he discovered that another man was with his friend. Mr. Morton listened to his story with interest, and when Jules concluded, he promised to help him. "Mr. Robertson, meet my young friend, Jules Verdaux, a boy whom I think you will be interested in. Maybe, he has talent, at any rate, I'm going to take a chance on him." "Jules," he said, "here is a very good friend of mine, who is interested in your music. He is a great violinist, and wants to know if you will please play one of your pieces for him." "Most certainly," replied Jules, and he drew his bow across the strings of the violin. The men listened, enraptured, like the people who had heard Jules play in the streets. When Jules had completed his piece, Mr. Robertson turned

to his benefactor and said, "That boy has wonderful ability, but needs careful training to be a success. It will more than repay you to educate him; he has much undeveloped talent."

One part of this story, which I have failed to relate, is that Madame Chardeau was not related to Jules in any way, whatsoever. He often wondered and tried to puzzle out his unknown parentage, but had never succeeded, or even found a single clue. He remembered only these few facts; that his mother was very beautiful, that his people were wealthy, and an old lullaby that his mother used to sing to him. Beyond these things, he knew nothing about his past. Madame Chardeau didn't either, she had found him in the streets, crying.

The new life was much different from the old one. What an improvement! Everyone was kind to him, he had all that he wanted to wear and eat. Jules did nothing all day long until he was sent to school.

It all seemed like a Paradise. Then, Mr. Morton sent him to a Conservatory of Music in a large city and Jules studied hard; he was very faithful to his studies, and his efforts were not to be spent in vain. During the time he was at school, he spent his vacations in the Morton home. Jules grew to be very fond of Marie, they spent many pleasant afternoons together and, as soon as he learned how to write, he wrote her many letters.

During these visits, he met most of Mr. and Mrs. Morton's friends and Marie's, too. Among them was Mr. Rockington, one of their very best friends. When Mr. Rockington became acquainted with Jules, he was much impressed by him. "That boy," he told Mrs. Morton, "reminds me of my own little son, whom we lost when he was only three years old. We often think of our Richard, and wish that we knew what became of him. You know, Mrs. Morton, that he wandered away from his nurse when they were out walking one afternoon. Jules is now eighteen, the age that our son

would have been, if he lived. Maybe, that's why we are so very fond of Jules."

One day, Jules told Marie that it was his ambition to compose a piece that would be so beautiful, the whole world would sing it! He said that after he had done that, he was going to spend years, if necessary, to find out who he was. Then, but at this point, he was deeply impressed and could not proceed. "I'll tell you the rest later, I can't now," and he changed the subject.

It was a big night—the biggest night in Jules life! He was going to play "Lullabies" with many additions and variations, at the Graduation. All of the students had composed pieces and the best one was to receive a prize of five hundred dollars. His friends were all there: Mr. and Mrs. Morton, Marie, Mr. Robertson and Mr. and Mrs. Rockington. Somehow, these people seemed very dear to Jules, he was going to put his heart and soul into his music for them. He resolved to win that prize, or call himself a failure.

When his turn came, Jules walked across the stage and wished that the earth would open up and swallow him. He looked at Marie, put all the confidence and talent into his playing that he could, and played the introduction. Jules drew his bow across the violin and played as he had never played before! He enchanted the audience with his playing. It sounded sweet, beautiful, sad and melodious! The audience sat motionless and listened to this boy marvel. As the little lullaby tune was brought out in his piece, Mrs. Rockington leaned forward—recognized the piece—looked at Jules—and fainted. As soon as she was feeling better she murmured, "It is he! My own little boy! My boy!"

Meanwhile, Jules played on and on, unaware that his unknown people had at last found him. When he played the last strains of his masterpiece, the vast crowd was motionless! Sudden-

ly, a storm of applause echoed throughout the theatre and seemed to continue unabated for several minutes. Jules had won the prize—he was famous!

Going from the stage he was happy; and yet, who was he? He realized that he had fallen in love with Marie, who was now seventeen. But how, he thought, could he ask her to marry an unknown vagabond? No, it must not be; still, tears came to his eyes as he thought of losing the girl he loved. Then, like a fairy tale, he found out who he was.

Richard Rockington, only son and heir to Mr. and Mrs. H. T. Rockington, wealthy society people. Jules was very joyful, and rode home with Marie, in high spirits. When they arrived at Marie's home, he suggested that they take a walk in the garden.

Seated on a rustic bench in the Mortons' large orchard, they talked of his great success, wonderful playing and finding his parents. What a pretty scene it was! The apple blossoms looked like big pink-colored snow-balls and filled the air with their fragrance. "Do you remember," Julius said, "when I once told you of another dream that I hoped would also come true?" "Yes, she answered," and I often wondered what it was. Will you tell me now! "Yes, and it means more than any of the rest to me. I have dared to hope that some day I could ask the sweetest girl in the world to marry me; and won't you please say 'Yes,' Marie?"

About two minutes later, Mrs. Morton entered the orchard, looking for her daughter. She saw something that happened in the orchard and smiled; then she went back to the house, not wishing to interrupt them.

He: "May I have a dance, Miss?"

She: "Most assuredly; you may have number fourteen."

He: I wont be here for that one.

She: Neither will I.

□□□□□ A T H L E T I C S □□□□□

LETTER MEN

Football

Anderson, Barter, B. Bove, P. Bove, Chapleau (Capt.), Cook, Durfee, Gosselin, Lanahan, Lozzelle, Manfreda, Oney, Rice, Spero.

Games Won by Rutland H. S.

Vermont Academy, 35—0; Bethel H. S., 74—6; Spaulding H. S., 21—0; Middlebury H. S., 7—0; Bellows Falls H. S., 35—7; Brattleboro H. S., 14—7.

Games lost by Rutland

Burlington H. S. 21—6. Total points for R. H. S., 192. Total for opponents, 41.

Next year's captain has not been elected. Spero, Bove and Cook are the likely candidates.

Basketball

Beale, Bellerose, Cook, Manfreda (Capt.), Metzger, Radigan, Rice (acting Capt.), Roberts.

Because of injuries "Nick" Manfreda was unable to play after March 1st. To R. H. S. sport fans, we need not try to relate the great work of "Nick," because we would be unable to express in words of gratitude what he has done for the school. Metzger took his place in basketball, and Rice was made acting captain.

Games won by R. H. S. Basketball?

Richmond, 50—5, Bellows Falls, 48—10, Brandon, 32—21, Brattleboro, 45—11, Middlebury H. S., 31—15, Brattleboro, 40—11, Middlebury H. S., 21—18, Brandon, 18—17, Clare-

mont, 21—5, Claremont 24—14, Bennington, 28—19, Vermont Academy, 22—9, St. Peter's, 29—12.

Games lost by R. H. S.

Port Henry, 30—14, Bennington, 39—34, Woodstock, 24—15, Middlebury College Freshmen, 30—15. Total points for R. H. S., 487. Total points for opponents, 290.

SOUTHERN VERMONT

Interscholastic Basketball Tournament

Thirteen teams consisting of Bennington, Brandon, Bristol, Fair Haven, Hartford, Middlebury, Rutland, Shelburne, St. Peter's Cadets, Troy Conference Academy, Vermont Academy, Windsor, and Woodstock, met at Rutland March 10-11 to decide the scholastic basketball championship of Southern Vermont.

Previous to this year the championship of this section of the state has been rather undecided, but this tournament satisfactorily settled the matter.

The teams and coaches were the guests of the Rutland Rotary Club, and the splendid manner in which this organization handled the situation is beyond criticism. Basketball fans are looking forward to a similar tournament next year. Troy Conference Academy won the championship and the large silver cup. Woodstock High School was the runner-up in the final contest losing to T. C. A. by the score of 28—27.

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It's pretty much your own fault if you wear ready made clothes to-day.

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SPRING ATHLETIC SCHEDULE

Base Ball

Apr. 29 Boy Scouts at Rutland
 May 3 Proctor at Rutland
 May 6 Fair Haven at Rutland
 May 10 Pittsford at Rutland
 May 17 Pittsford at Pittsford
 May 19 and 20 Baseball Fair
 May 24 Proctor at Proctor
 May 25 Middlebury at Rutland
 May 26 and 27—Brattleboro Track Meet
 May 30 St. Peter's H. S. at Rutland
 June 6 West Rutland at West Rutland
 June 9 Fair Haven at Fair Haven
 June 14 Burlington at Rutland

Track

May 11 and 12 Middlebury College Interscholastic Track Meet
 May 29 and 30 U. V. M. Interscholastic Track Meet

R. H. S. vs. BOY SCOUTS

Saturday, April 29th, Rutland High School won a practice game with the Boy Scouts by the score of 36—1.

This game showed that the High School has plenty of good pitching material. The boys who filled the other positions showed real ability as baseball players. It looks as though Coach O'Brien and Capt. Terenzini will have a classy outfit on the diamond this spring.

Groonell, Reed, Franzoni and Pratt played well for the Scouts.

BRIGHT PROSPECTS FOR 1922

BASEBALL SEASON

The inter-class baseball games which were played Saturday, April 22nd, at St. Peter's field revealed some very good material to Coach O'Brien.

In the Junior-Senior game Solari, '23, was the star. In the seventh inning he connected for a two-bagger, scoring two runners and thereby winning the game. Cook showed up well on the rubber. For the seniors, Del Biano and Pitts gave promise of being real additions to this year's team.

Score by innings:

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	R	H	E
Juniors	0	0	0	0	0	3	0	0	3	8	3	
Seniors	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	6	3	

In the Freshman-Sophomore game Ravenna, Rice and Shedd came up to expectations while P. Anderson also played a good game. The game was rather loosely played, each team contributing several errors.

However, the Sophomores showed the punch, for upon coming to bat in the ninth inning with the score 7—1 in favor of the "Freshies," the "Sophs" immediately got busy swinging the big stick, and when the dust had cleared away, they had scored seven big runs, thereby winning the game.

THE RED AND WHITE

RUTLAND 6—PROCTOR 5

This game was for the greater part a battle between the pitchers, Ravenna and Creer. Both of these men were well supported.

In the first inning, by clever hitting, Proctor was able to score two runs.

Solari, first man up for Rutland drove a clean hit to right center, stole second, and came across the rubber for Rutland's first tally of the season on a long two-bagger to left field by Ravenna, after Terenzini had reached first. Terenzini also scored on Ravenna's hit. Rice followed with a hit and scored on a wild pitch.

In the second and third innings there was no scoring by either team. Proctor pulled out of a bad hole in each inning with men on bases.

In the fourth a hard hit ball in Rice's direction went to the outfield, a Proctor runner stopping at third. This was followed by a drive to right field, with two down, which netted Proctor their third run. In the fifth inning Proctor scored two more runs. By this time it looked dark for Rutland but in the last of the sixth Rutland came back and made three runs by consistent hitting. Solari hit a hard single to right field, stole second and on a single by Terenzini he made third. Terenzini stole second and both men tallied on a long double by Ravenna. Ravenna was able to cross the rubber on a single by Navin.

For the remaining three innings it was a pitcher's battle with both teams giving excellent support.

During all the game Proctor's outfielders were kept back near the fence on account of the long drives of the Rutland players.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	R	H	E
Proctor	2	0	0	1	2	0	0	0	5	8	5	
Rutland	3	0	0	0	0	3	0	0	x	6	9	4

TRACK

R. H. S. vs. St. Peter's Cadets

The Rutland High School track team defeated the St. Peter's Cadets track team by the score of 98-21.

Although the final score of this meet showed it to be one-sided it does not mean it was not interesting.

R. H. S. captured all the first places with the exception of the pole vault and relay race. Cannon won the pole vault for the losers. On the relay race R. H. S. was crippled by the loss of Sherburne.

Mr. Kingsley should receive much credit for developing such a good team at this time of the season. At the beginning of the season he had practically no veteran material to develop a team from.

Letters were given to those who won first places under standards set by Coach Kingsley. The following received letters at this meet: Sherburne, Gillam, Reardon, Rice, Roberts, Cook, Davison, Spero and Malmgren.

List of Events

Following is the summary:

100-yard dash—Sherburne, R. H. S., first; Mooney, St. P. C., second; Manfreda, St. P. C., third; time, 11 2-5 seconds.

220-yard dash—Sherburne, R. H. S., first; Fuller, R. H. S., second; Raleigh, St. P. C., third; time 27 seconds.

440-yard dash—Gillam, R. H. S., first; Cook, R. H. S., second; Kelly, St. P. C., third; time 59 seconds.

880-yard dash—Gillam, R. H. S., first; Kelly, St. P. C., second; Don Leavy, R. H. S., third; time 2 min. 10 3-5 sec.

One mile run—Reardon, R. H. S., first; Harrington, R. H. S., second; Pierce, R. H. S., third; time: 4 min. 59 sec.

120 yard high hurdles—Rice, R. H. S., first; Durfee, R. H. S., second; Willard, R. H. S., third; time: 23 sec.

120 yard low hurdles—Rice, R. H. S. first; Durfee, R. H. S., second; Cannon, St. P. C., third; time: 16 1-5 sec.

High jump—Roberts, R. H. S., first; Frost, R. H. S., second.

Broad jump—Cook, R. H. C., first; Callahan, R. H. S., second; Manfreda, St. P. C., third; distance: 18 ft. 2 1-2 in.

Pole vault—Cannon, St. P. C., first; Frost, R. H. S., second; Barrett, St. P. C., third; height: 8 ft.

Hammer throw—Davison, R. H. S., first; Spero, R. H. S., second; Rice, R. H. S., third; distance: 94 ft. 3 in.

Discus throw—Davison, R. H. S., first; Malgrem, R. H. S., second; Cannon, St. P. C., third; distance: 90 ft. 7 in.

Shot put—Malgrem, R. H. S., first; Davison, R. H. S., second; P. Bove, R. H. S., third; distance: 33 ft. 1 1-2 in.

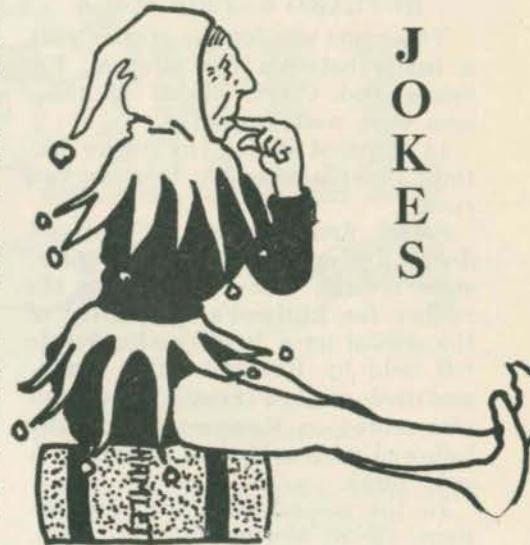
1-2 mile relay—St. P. C., first; Manfreda, Farrell, Kelly, Cannon; R. H. S., second; Hunt, Cook, Pitts, Gillam; time: 1 min. 3 sec.

Mr. Kingsley cannot be thanked too much for the work he has done for the High School in the past eight or nine years. He has done the track coaching without any compensation whatever and at times it has been a personal expense to him.

He has trained many boys who have broken state interscholastic records and many of these athletes have become well known in collegiate track work.

Mr. Kingsley is considered one of the best High School track coaches in Vermont. Probably his work has not been fully appreciated by the students of R. H. S.

Brattleboro has been winning many honors in State track meets in recent years, mainly because they have had one or two star performers, but in our own school Mr. Kingsley has had new and inexperienced material to work with and the development of new material calls forth real skill and hard work on the part of the coach. Mr. Kingsley has not failed in this respect and therefore followers of the track work may expect a good representative team from R. H. S. this spring.



DEATH

Before and After—An Episode

One stormy day in November, when the Powers were still engaged in mighty conflict, the Hamilton Caverly were rapidly approaching the village. At their head proudly rode the Marshall, his Rusted sword swinging at his side. The sound of a Belle-rose, and Crane-ing their necks they could see the village near. The wind was blowing a Gale and they were glad to arrive at the inn near the Townshend. Horses and men being made comfortable, the Marshall strode into the Hall, where he Quigley spied Dell, the pretty bar maid, whose father was the village Smith. Now the Marshall knew that although Dell was engaged to Hods, she was pretty Swift. So he cried out "Heidel, come let's take a little walk and then have lunch. I hear that you have broken with Hods—what has Hods-don?" "Well," said Dell, "he asked me to go to the circus, and then only took me to the side show and treated me to a Farnsworth of red lemonade." With this explanation the Marshall ordered a high Ball and they took their perambulating way past the Wells, down by the Pond, beyond the Woods and through the Butter-

JOKES

field in the direction of Yarrington. Here they were picked up by Will's son in his car and soon were back at the inn for lunch. "Everett any Hammond eggs?" said the Marshall. Dell, expressing her preference for cheese, it was duly brought by Harry the waiter. "By Godfrey," says the Marshall, as he removed the Ryan with his knife, if this cheese is bad we'll have to Killary." "No you won't," says Dell, tossing her head. "Canty make a break once in a while?" At this the Marshall looked Stearn and his jealous feelings getting the better of him, he said significantly to the waiter: "If I have any more money to Spence, I undertake it will not be spent on saucy bar maids." Whereupon he strode majestically to bed, and a death-like silence descended upon the house.

NONNOMUS.

FRESHMAN QUERIES

Who did "Mike" Beane?
Is Addie Brown?
Does Helen Byrne?
Will Vincent Colligan (call again)?
Is Robert a Fairchild?
Does Edith Fish?
Who was Myrtle Manning?
Where are Paul's Mills?
What did Alice Patch?
What did Howard Pierce?
Is Charles Reardon (rare don)?
Is Anna a good Walker?
Is Mildred Young?

Freshman: "I feel chilly."
Sophomore: "Why? What's the matter?"

Freshman: "Oh, here comes Frost."

"I feel spooky."
"What's the matter?"
"Oh, here comes Graves."

F—ierce Lessons!
L—ate Hours!
U—nexpected Company!
N—ot Prepared!
K—icked out!—Ex.

CLASS STONES

Freshman—Emerald
Sophomore—Freeze-Stone
Junior—Grind Stone
Senior—Tomb Stone

FAMOUS SAYINGS WE NEVER HEARD

"For the next few days you may omit newspaper reports"—Mr. Walbridge.

"We will leave Socrates, Alexander, and Marcus Aurelius today and look over this new fashion book"—Mrs. Statham.

"Never bluff. If you don't know the answer to a question, don't try to answer"—Mr. O'Brien.

"Don't be so quiet. It gets on my nerves"—Mrs. Jacobs.

"I'll only accept typewritten letters with at least ten mistakes"—Mrs. Bookman.

"Polly-vous or parley-vous; the pronunciation does not count"—Miss Meldon.

"One rehearsal is enough for any concert"—Mr. Phillips.

Henri Sauier: "I sent you some suggestions telling you how to make your school paper more interesting. Have you carried out any of my ideas?"

Geo. Ward: "Did you meet Walter Wheeler with the waste paper basket as you came to this room?"

Henri: "Yes, yes, I did."

Geo. Ward: "Well, he was carrying out your ideas."

Charles Oney (rolling up his sleeves): "Did you tell Ward Oi was a liar?"

Dinny: "Oi did not. Oi thought he knew it."

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Business Manager.

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Nor yet in what you may possess;

But what you give, that others profit by

Will be the means of your success.

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An English girl was present when this conundrum was asked: "How do you make a Maltese cross?" the answer of course being, "You pull its tail." The English girl did not smile. Finally she said, "Well, of course it's because I'm English and all that, but really I cannot see any similarity between a Maltese cross and a pullet's tail."

C'EST VRAI

You often hear a thought expressed, but never sent by freight;

You often file a bill away, but not decrease its weight;

You often see a bonnet box, but never see it fight;

You often see a coal bin "full," but never see it "tight";

You often see a rubber stamp, but never see its feet;

You often see a crooked stick, but never see it cheat;

You often see a treeless trunk, but not a trunkless tree;

Although these facts may bother you, they do not worry me.

P. S.—You often see a door ajar, but not a jar a door.

It was the end of the scene.

The girl was starving.

"Bread," she cried, "give me bread!"

And just then the curtain came down with a roll.

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QUERIES

Did you ever—

See Oney before you heard him?

Know Helen Leahey when she was willing to stay away from a dance?

Know Ward when he wasn't full of business?

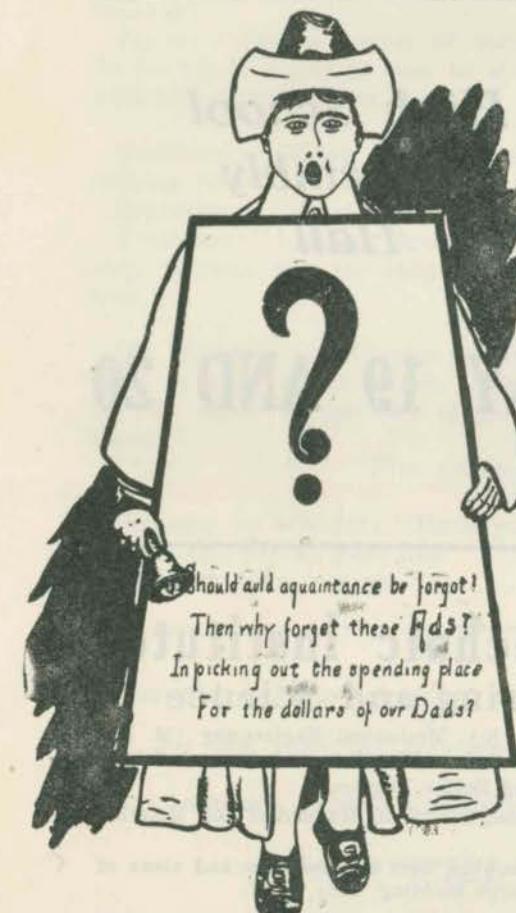
Know Bill Mangan when Brown didn't appeal to him?

See Paige playing the piano without his mouth open?

See Paul Gifford when he didn't think he was making a hit with the ladies?

Know "Nicky" when he wasn't in love? (Heavy stuff.)

Know Tom Steward when he didn't tell everyone how "he thought it ought to be"?



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(In 1930)

Sales Manager: "Have you had any experience in salesmanship?"

Bove: Oh, yes, I sold tickets for Rutland High School Athletic games for four years."

Mr. Walbridge: "Flynn, what do you think of this limited armament business?"

Flynn: "Just a matter of taste. As for me, I'd just as soon be shot with two cannon as one."

Freshman: "What are the men striking for?"

Sophomore: "Shorter hours."

Freshman: "I always thought that sixty minutes was too long for an hour."

Mr. Walbridge (to Charles Oney): "You've got to study harder. What do you expect to get out of your history?"

Charles (calmly): "Five points."

Stranger to Wheeler: "Have you lived in this city all your life?"

Wheeler: "No, not yet."

Much soused man (to policeman): "Shay, offisher, which ish the other shide of the shstreet?"

Officer (pointing across the road): "Why, over there, of course."

M. S. M. (puzzled): "Thash funny. A fellow over there told me it wash here."

Mrs. Statham: "I will now, Mr. Abbott, read a list of the previous misdemeanors of this boy."

Student: "Mr. Abbott, may I be allowed to sit down."

CERTAIN

Gladys is always sure to bring home with her Cook(ies) or Rice.

Is Alberta still singing "Carrolls"?

Rumor has it that Grace Gill is finishing her course in music with a study of "Hims."

Miss Bowen (speaking of school register): "There, I have my boys all balanced up."

Get the habit of stopping at Howe's for that box of candy and also get the habit of treating your friends to one of our delicious sodas, sundaes, creams and ices.

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HOWLEY
&
CO.

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Fine Footwear

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25 Center Street

"Are caterpillars good to eat?"
asked Tommy at the dinner table.

"No," said his father. "What
makes you ask such a question while
we are eating?"

"You had one on your lettuce but
it's gone now," replied Tommy.

Don't suffer from eye strain.

C. J. Cleveland

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Right-Styles Right-Prices

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